

**Pat Process LLOOM**  
Baby Carriages & Furniture  
Ask Your Local Dealer  
Write Now For  
32-Page Illustrated  
Booklet



The Loom Manufacturing Company  
(Haywood-Walshfield Co.)  
Dept. 2  
Menominee, Michigan (17)

**Loggett's**  
**KING PIN**  
PLUG TOBACCO  
Known as  
"that good kind"  
Try it—and you  
will know why

**Catch Fish!**  
Easy, quick and sure in  
large quantities. **PURE** with  
the new, fishing, patented  
STEEL WIRE TRAP. Catch  
them like a fly-trap catches flies. All sizes. Parcel post  
or express. Write for price list. Fishermen's specialties  
and bait on best fish bait ever known. Agents  
WALTON SUPPLY CO., 836, St. Louis, Mo.

**Travel by Sea**  
Norfolk to  
BOSTON.....Wed. Sat. 4:00 P. M.  
BALTIMORE.....Mon. Thur. 4:00 P. M.  
Meals and Berth included on Steamer.  
Through tickets from principal ports.  
**Merchants & Miners Trans. Co.**  
A. E. Porter, G. A., Norfolk

**New Shoes**  
**Old Shoes**  
**Tight Shoes**  
all feel the same  
if you shake  
into them  
some

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**  
The Antiseptic, Healing Powder  
for the Feet  
Takes the friction from the shoe, freshens  
the feet and gives new vigor. At  
night, when your feet are tired, sore  
and swollen from walking and dancing,  
sprinkle ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE in the  
shoe-bath and enjoy the bliss of feet  
without an ache.  
Over 1,000,000 pounds of Powder for the  
Feet were used by our Army and Navy during  
the war.  
In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

**Angus Cattle for Sale**  
All sires, best blood lines. Our show herd  
won all the Grand Championships last state  
of North Carolina, South Carolina and  
Georgia. Sanford & Rich, Stockville, N. C.

**Sad Case.**  
Mrs. Jones (sobbing)—The gas  
company collector was around today  
and got his money.  
Jones—Well, that's good. What's  
the matter? Why weep over a paid bill?  
Mrs. Jones—Oh, my dear, boo hoo—  
oh, dear! You see, he was held up  
just outside and came back and—oh,  
dear—collected it all over again.—  
New York Sun.

When two women begin to exchange  
compliments it's the recording angel's  
cue to get busy.  
Constant nagging soon hardens the  
softest heart.

**Sure Relief**  
FOR INDIGESTION  
BELLANS  
INDIGESTION  
25 CENTS  
6 BELLANS  
Hot water  
Sure Relief  
**BELLANS**  
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

**AGENTS WANTED** to sell direct to car  
owner "Sands Auto Hat Holder," attached  
to top of any car. Holds hat, coat, hat  
bags, big seller and big commission. Agent  
sold 2,000 first week. Send five money order  
for sample. WALTER SANDS MFG. 726  
8th Street, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

**Black Tongue Remedy**  
prepared by Dr. Turner, in use FIFTY-  
THREE years. Has saved thousands of valuable dogs;  
hundreds of testimonials from grateful dog  
lovers. At your dealer's, or direct to you, \$1  
per treatment postpaid. Dept. C. Dr. Turner's  
Veterinary Remedies Company, Union, S. C.

**VACATION TOURS**  
Visiting Washington, Niagara Falls, Thousand  
Islands, New York, Atlantic City. Mod-  
erate cost, excellent accommodations. En-  
rollments limited. Free tours offered.  
STORM'S TOURS, UNION, S. C.

**Wanted Young Men to Learn**  
the **BARBER TRADE**  
Best college in the South. Write  
Charlotte Barber College, Charlotte, N. C.

W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 17-1922

**Ramsey Milholland**  
by  
**Booth Tarkington**  
Illustrations by  
**Irwin Myers**



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**CHAPTER X.—Continued.**  
—13—  
And, jumping down from the window  
seat, he began to dance round his  
much perturbed comrade, hollering,  
Ramsey bore with him for a moment,  
then sprang upon him; they wrestled  
vigorously, broke a chair and went to  
the floor with a crash that gave the  
chandelier in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, be-  
low, an attack of jingles.  
"You let me up!" Fred gasped.  
"You take your solemn oath to shut  
up? You goin' to swear it?"  
"All right, I give my solemn oath,"  
said Fred; and they rose, arranging  
their tousled attire.  
"Well," said Fred, "when you goin'  
to call on her?"  
"You look here," Ramsey approached  
him dangerously. "You just gave me  
your soul."  
"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I  
mean, aside from all that, why, I just  
thought maybe after such an evening  
you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to  
go and ask after her health."  
"Now, see here—"  
"No, I mean it; you ought to," Fred  
insisted, earnestly, and as his room-  
mate glared at him with complete sus-  
picion, he added, in explanation, "You  
ought to go next Callers' Night, and  
send in your card, and say you felt you  
ought to ask if she'd suffered any from  
the night air. Even if you couldn't  
manage to say that, you ought to stop  
to say it, anyhow, because you—keep  
off of me! I'm only tryin' to do you a  
good turn, ain't I?"  
"You save your good turns for  
yourself," Ramsey growled, still ad-  
vancing upon him.

But the insidious Mitchell, evading  
him, fled to the other end of the room,  
picked up his cap and changed his  
manner. "Come on, ole bag o' beans,  
let's be on our way to the 'frat house';  
it's time. We'll call this all off."  
"You better!" Ramsey warned him;  
and they trotted out together.  
But as they went along, Fred took  
Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said:  
"Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when  
are you goin' to—"  
Ramsey was still red. "You look  
here! Just say one more word—"  
"Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I  
mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I  
mean seriously. Aren't you seriously  
goin' to call on her some Callers'  
Night?"  
"No, I'm not!"  
"But why not?"  
"Because I don't want to."  
"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's  
only one Callers' Night before vaca-  
tion, and so I suppose it hardly will  
be worth while; but I expect you'll see  
quite a little of her at home this sum-  
mer?"  
"No, I won't. I won't see her at all.  
She ain't goin' to be home this sum-  
mer, and I wouldn't see anything of  
her if she was."  
"Where's she goin' to be?"  
"In Chicago."  
"She is?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd  
she tell you?"  
Ramsey turned on him. "You look  
out! She didn't tell me. I just hap-  
pened to see in the Bulletin she's  
signed up with some other girls to go  
and do settlement work in Chicago.  
Anybody could see it. It was printed  
out plain. You could have seen it just  
as well as I could, if you'd read the  
Bulletin."  
"Oh," said Fred.  
"Now look here—"  
"Good heavens! Can't I even say  
'oh'?"  
"It depends on the way you say it."  
"I'll be careful," Fred assured him,  
earnestly. "I really and honestly  
don't mean to get you excited about  
all this, Ramsey. I can see myself you  
haven't changed from your old opinion  
of Dora Yocum a bit. I was only try-  
in' to get a little rise out of you for a  
minute, because of course, seriously,  
why, I can see you hate her just the  
same as you always did."  
"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and  
guileless in the face of diplomacy. "I  
only told you about all this, Fred, be-  
cause it seemed—well, it seemed so  
kind o' funny to me."  
Fred affected not to hear. "What  
did you say, Ramsey?"  
Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I  
said—why, I said it all seemed kind  
o'—"  
"He paused, then repeated plin-  
tively: "Well, to me, it all seemed  
kind o'—kind o' funny."  
"What did?" Fred inquired, but as  
he glanced in seeming naivete at his  
companion, something he saw in the  
latter's eye warned him, and suddenly  
Fred thought it would be better to run.  
Ramsey chased him all the way to  
the "frat house."

**CHAPTER XI.**  
Ramsey was not quite athlete  
enough for any of the 'varsity teams;  
neither was he an antagonist safely  
encountered, whether in play or in  
earnest, and during the next few days  
he taught Fred Mitchell to be cau-  
tious. The chaffer learned that his

own agility could not save him from  
Ramsey, and so found it wiser to con-  
tain an effervescence which sometimes  
threatened to burst him. Ramsey as a  
victim was a continuous temptation,  
he was so good-natured and yet so  
furious.  
After Commencement, when the  
roommates had gone home, Mr. Mitch-  
ell's caution extended over the long  
sunny months of summer vacation;  
he broke it but once and then in well-  
advised safety, for the occasion was  
semi-public. The two were out for a  
stroll on a July Sunday afternoon;  
and up and down the street young  
couples lolled along, young families  
and baby carriages struggled to and  
from the houses of older relatives, and  
the rest of the world of that growing  
city was rocking and fanning itself on  
its front veranda.  
"Here's a right pretty place, isn't it,  
Ramsey, don't you think?" Fred re-  
marked innocently, as they were pass-  
ing a lawn of short-clipped, bright  
green grass before a genial-looking  
house, fresh in white paint and cool in  
green-and-white awnings. A broad  
veranda, well populated just now,  
crossed the front of the house; fine  
trees helped the awnings to give com-  
fort against the sun; and Fred's re-  
mark was warranted. Nevertheless,  
he fell under the suspicion of his com-  
panion, who had begun to evince some  
nervousness before Fred spoke.  
"What place you mean?"  
"The Yocum place," said Mr. Mitch-  
ell. "I hear the old gentleman's mighty  
prosperous these days. They keep  
things up to the mark, don't they,  
Ramsey?"  
"I don't know whether they do or  
whether they don't," Ramsey returned  
shortly.  
Fred appeared to muse regretfully.  
"It looks kind of empty now, though,"  
he said, "with only Mr. and Mrs. Yocum  
and their married daughters, and  
eight or nine children on the front  
porch!"  
"You wait till I get you where they  
can't see us!" Ramsey warned him  
bitterly.  
"You can't do it!" said Fred, man-  
ifesting triumph. "We'll both stop right  
here in plain sight of the whole Yocum  
family connection till you promise  
not to touch me."  
And he halted, leaning back im-  
pudently against the Yocum's iron  
fence. Ramsey was scandalized.  
"Come on!" he said hoarsely. "Don't  
stop here!"  
"I will, and if you go on alone I'll  
yell at you. You got to stand right  
here with all of 'em lookin' at you  
until—"  
"I promise! My heavens, come on!"  
Fred consented to end the moment  
of agony; and for the rest of the sum-  
mer found it impossible to persuade  
Ramsey to pass that house in his com-  
pany. "I won't do it," Ramsey told  
him. "Your word of honor means noth-  
in' to me; you're liable to do anything  
that comes into your head, and I'm  
gettin' old enough to not get a reputa-



Ramsey Chased Him All the Way to  
the "Frat House."

tion for bein' seen with people that  
act the idiot on the public streets. No,  
sir; we'll walk around the block—at  
least, we will if you're goin' with me!"  
And to Fred's delight, though he  
concealed it, they would make this de-  
tour.  
The evening after their return to  
the university both were busy with  
their trunks and various orderings and  
disorderings of their apartment, but  
Fred several times expressed surprise  
that his roommate should be content  
to remain at home; and finally Ram-  
sey comprehended these implications.  
Mrs. Meigs' chandelier immediately  
jingled with the shock of another crash  
upon the floor above.

"You let me up!" Fred comman-  
ded thickly, his voice muffled by the  
pile of flannels, sweaters, underwear  
and raincoats, wherein his head was  
being forced to burrow. "You let me up,  
darn you! I didn't say anything." And  
upon his release he complained that  
the attack was unprovoked. "I didn't  
say anything on earth to even hint  
you might want to go out and see  
if anybody in particular had got back  
to college yet. I didn't even mention  
the name of Dora Yocum—Keep off o'  
me! My goodness, but you are sensi-  
tive!"  
As a matter of fact, neither of them  
saw Dora until the first meeting of the  
Lumen, whither they went as sophomores  
to take their pleasure in the  
agony of freshmen debaters. Ramsey  
was now able to attend the Lumen, not  
with complacency but at least without  
shuddering over the recollection of his  
own spectacular first appearance there.  
He had made subsequent appearances,  
far from brilliant, yet not disgraceful,  
and as a spectator, at least, he usually  
felt rather at his ease in the place.  
It cannot be asserted, however, that  
he appeared entirely at his ease this  
evening after he had read the "Pro-  
gramme" chalked upon the large easel  
blackboard beside the chairman's desk.  
Three "Freshman Debates" were an-  
nounced and a "Sophomore Oration,"  
this last being followed by the name,  
"D. Yocum, '18." Ramsey made im-  
mediate and conspicuous efforts to  
avoid sitting next to his roommate,  
but was not so adroit as to be success-  
ful. However, Fred was merciful; the  
fluctuations of his friend's com-  
plexion were an inspiration more to  
pity than to badinage.

The three debates all concerned the  
"Causes of the War in Europe," and  
honors appeared to rest with a small  
and stout, stolidly "Pro-German" girl  
debater, who had brought with her  
and translated at sight abstruse foot  
profs (so she called them), printed in  
German, that Germany had been attacked  
by Belgium at the low instigation of  
the envious English. Everybody knew  
it wasn't true; but she made an im-  
pression and established herself as a  
debater, especially as her opponent  
was quite confounded by her introduc-  
tion of printed matter.  
When the debates and the verdicts  
were concluded, the orator appeared,  
and Fred's compassion extended itself  
so far that he even refrained from  
looking inquisitively at the boy in the  
seat next to his; but he made one side  
of a wager, mentally—that if Ramsey  
had consented to be thoroughly con-  
fidential just then, he would have con-  
fessed to feeling kind o' funny.  
Dora was charmingly dressed, and  
she was pale; but those notable eye-  
lashes of hers were all the more no-  
table against her pallor. And as she  
spoke with fire, it was natural that  
her color should come back quite flam-  
ingly and that her eyes should flash in  
shelter of the lashes. "The Christian  
Spirit and Internationalism" was her  
subject, yet she showed no meek sam-  
ple of a Christian Spirit herself when  
she came to attacking war-makers  
generally, as well as all those "half-  
developed tribesmen" and "victims of  
herd instinct" who believed that war  
might ever be justified under any cir-  
cumstances of atrocity. She was elo-  
quent truly, and a picture of grace  
and girlish dignity, even when she  
was most vigorous. Nothing could  
have been more militant than her de-  
nunciation of militancy.  
"She's an actual wonder," Fred  
said, when the two had got back to  
Mrs. Meigs' afterward. "Don't you  
look at me like that; I'm talkin' about  
her as a public character, and there's  
nothin' personal about it. You let me  
alone."  
Ramsey was not clear as to his  
duty. "Well—"  
"If any person makes a public  
speech," Fred protested, "I got a per-  
fect right to discuss 'em, no matter  
what you think of 'em"—and he added  
hastily, "or don't think of 'em!"  
"Look here—"  
"Good heavens!" Fred exclaimed.  
"You aren't expecting to interfere  
with me if I say anything about that  
little fat Werder girl that argued for  
Germany, are you? Or any of the  
other speakers? I got a right to talk  
about 'em just as public speakers,  
haven't I? Well, what I say is: Dora  
Yocum as an orator is just an actual  
perfect wonder. Got any objections?"  
"N-no."



Well, What I Say is: Dora Yocum,  
as an Orator, is Just an Actual Per-  
fect Wonder. Got Any Objections?

Every atom in the universe can get  
on every other atom, but only through  
the atom next it. If a man would act  
upon every other man, he can do best  
by acting, one at a time, upon those  
beside him.—Henry Drummond.

**GOOD DESSERTS FOR FOUR**  
Often the recipe prepared will be  
sufficient for five to six; the following  
will be helpful, for no frugal  
housewife wishes to overfeed or  
waste good food.  
**Date Pudding.**  
—Stone and chop  
one-half pound of  
dates, put them  
on the back part of the stove with  
three cups of water. When cooked  
down to the thickness of cornstarch  
pudding, set away to become cold.  
Serve with whipped cream and sweet-  
ened with powdered sugar.

**Cracker Pudding.**—Take four soda  
crackers rolled fine, add two cups of  
milk, a quarter of a cup of  
sugar, a pinch of salt, two eggs beaten  
lightly. Mix well and add a handful  
of raisins or two or three prunes.  
Bake until the custard is firm. Cover  
the top with the white of egg mixed  
with sugar—one egg white may be  
reserved for this. Flavor with grated  
lemon rind. Brown the meringue.

**Lemon Rice Pudding.**—Wash and  
cook one-third of a cup of rice in  
the following sirup: Put the grated  
rind and juice of a lemon with one-  
third of a cup of sugar and  
water in a saucepan; when boiling  
add the rice. Cook until soft. Put  
the cooked rice with three cups of  
milk and more sugar if needed into  
a baking dish, adding a little salt.  
Bake two hours, allowing it to brown  
slightly at the last. Serve hot or cold.

**Cornflake Macaroons.**—Take one  
cupful each of sugar, cornflakes,  
ground nuts and two tablespoonfuls  
of flour, a little salt and flavoring  
of vanilla. Beat well stiff two egg  
whites, add the sugar gradually, then  
the cornflakes, nuts and flour. Drop  
by teaspoonfuls on a baking sheet and  
bake in a moderate oven until a  
delicate brown.

**Cream Salad Dressing.**—Take one  
cupful each of sweet cream, sugar and  
vinegar, four eggs, a teaspoonful of  
salt and the same of cornstarch, a  
quarter of a teaspoonful of mustard.  
Mix the dry ingredients, add the well-  
beaten eggs, then the vinegar and last-  
ly the cream, stirring well after each  
addition. Cook in a double boiler un-  
til thick, stirring constantly. This will  
keep indefinitely in a cool place.

**THE KITCHEN CABINET**  
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

They do me wrong who say I come  
no more  
When once I knock and fail to find  
you in;  
For every day I stand outside your  
door  
And bid you wake and rise to fight  
and win.  
—Malone.

**WAYS WITH SUET**

With a pound of nice sweet suet  
one may prepare several good dishes,  
among them are:  
**Old-Fashioned Hash.**—Brown  
one large onion  
well chopped in  
one-half cupful  
of suet, then add  
boiling water to  
cover and six or  
eight medium-sized potatoes which  
have been sliced. Stew the mixture  
for an hour, seasoning with salt  
and pepper.

**Potatoes With Dressing.**—Try out  
one cupful of suet in a baking pan  
and place peeled potatoes in one end  
to bake. After a half-hour add the  
following dressing: Place a quart of  
bread crumbs in a crock and pour  
over this a small quantity of soup  
stock; if water is used add butter,  
then add one egg, a small onion  
chopped, salt and pepper to season.  
Bake the dressing with potatoes. When  
done remove the remaining fat and  
serve the potatoes and dressing with a  
green salad.

**Noodles.**—Place three-quarters of  
a cupful of ground suet in a kettle, fry  
out and when the bits are brown re-  
move them. Add three pints of water,  
salt and pepper and cook noodles in  
the kettle tightly covered for fifteen  
minutes.

**Vegetable Soup.**—To one cupful of  
suet add one large onion sliced and  
brown, and two quarts of soup  
broth prepared from beef bones, two  
large tomatoes or the equivalent in  
canned tomato, two carrots diced, a  
large tablespoonful of rice, a sprig of  
parsley and a small turnip with a  
little cabbage if desired. Season well  
and simmer an hour. This is a deli-  
cious and nourishing soup which will  
take the place of a main dish.

**Stuffed Onions.**—Cook large, uni-  
form sized onions until nearly done.  
Scrap out the center and fill with the  
onion chopped and mixed with  
chopped suet, sage, bread crumbs and  
pepper and salt to season. Bake,  
basting with a little tried out suet  
until a good rich brown.

**Rice With Suet.**—Boil a cupful of  
rice until tender in salted water; bar-  
ley may be used in place of the rice  
if preferred; when cooked reserve one  
quart of the water with the rice and  
add one cupful of chopped suet. Season  
with onion, salt and pepper and  
cook one-half hour.

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on every other atom, but only through  
the atom next it. If a man would act  
upon every other man, he can do best  
by acting, one at a time, upon those  
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a baking dish, adding a little salt.  
Bake two hours, allowing it to brown  
slightly at the last. Serve hot or cold.

**WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE**  
A Trying Period Through Which Every  
Woman Must Pass

Practical Suggestions Given by the Women Whose  
Letters Follow

Phila., Pa.—"When I was going  
through the Change of Life I was  
weak, nervous, dizzy and had head-  
aches. I was troubled in this way for  
two years and was hardly able to do  
my work. My friends advised me to  
take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound, and I am very sorry that  
I did not take it sooner. But I have  
got good results from it and am now  
able to do my housework most of the  
time. I recommend your medicine  
to those who have similar troubles.  
I do not like publicity, but if it will  
help other women I will be glad for  
you to use my letter."—Mrs. FAN-  
NIE ROSENSTEIN, 882 N. Holly St.,  
Phila., Pa.

The critical time of a woman's life  
usually comes between the years of  
45 and 50, and is often beset with an-  
noying symptoms such as nervous-  
ness, irritability, melancholia. Heat  
flashes or waves of heat appear to  
pass over the body, cause the face to  
be very red and often bring on head-  
ache, dizziness and a sense of suffo-  
cation.

Detroit, Michigan—"During the  
Change of Life I had a lot of stomach  
trouble and was bothered a great deal  
with hot flashes. Sometimes I was  
not able to do any work at all. I read  
about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound in your little books and  
took it with very good results. I keep  
house and am able now to do all my  
own work. I recommend your medi-  
cine and am willing for you to pub-  
lish my testimonial."—Mrs. J. S.  
LIVERNOIS, 2051 Junction Avenue,  
Detroit, Mich.

Another annoying symptom which  
comes at this time is an inability to  
recall names, dates or other small  
facts. This is liable to make a woman  
lose confidence in herself. She be-  
comes nervous, avoids meeting  
strangers and dreads to go out alone.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound is especially adapted to  
help women at this time. It exer-  
cises a restorative influence, tones  
and strengthens the system, and as-  
sists nature in the long weeks and  
months covering this period. Let it  
help carry you through this time of  
life. It is a splendid medicine for the  
middle-aged woman. It is prepared  
from medicinal roots and herbs and  
contains no harmful drugs or nar-  
cotics.

**Comfort Baby's Skin**  
With Cuticura Soap  
And Fragrant Talcum  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**DAISY FLY KILLER** PLACED ANYWHERE  
ATTRACTS AND KILLS  
ALL FLIES. Neat,  
clean, ornamental, con-  
venient, cheap. Made  
of metal, can't spill or  
tip over; will not soil  
or injure anything.  
Guaranteed effective.  
Sold by dealers, or  
4¢ by express,  
prepaid, \$1.50.  
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